

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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## AT THE OFFICE OF THE JEFFERSONIAN.

### The Life Gauge.

They err who measure life by years,  
With false or thoughtless tongue;  
Some hearts grow old before their time,  
Others are always young!

'Tis not the number of the lines  
On Life's fast filling page!  
'Tis not the pulse's added throbs  
Which constitute their age.

Some souls are serfs among the free,  
While others nobly thrive;  
They stand just where their fathers stood,  
Dead, even while they live!

Others, all spirit, heart and sense—  
Their's the mysterious power  
To live in thrills of joy or woe,  
A twelvemonth in an hour!

Seize, then, minutes as they pass—  
The woof of life is Thought!  
Warm up the colors—let them glow,  
By fire or fancy fraught.

Live to some purpose—make thy life  
A gift of use to thee!  
A joy, a good, a golden hope,  
A heavenly argosy!

When Dr. Beeswax had his seventh boy, he exclaimed to his wife:

"Well, what in thunder shall we call him, wife?"

"Why, huz, I've settled on Peter."

"I knew a man by the simple name of Peter that could never earn his salt."

"Well, then, let us call him Salt Peter, my dear."

### Air-Tight Jar.

Brush over a sheet of paper with the white of an egg, and cover the jar, pressing it down around the edges while moist, and it will cement perfectly tight. It is cheaper, neater and better than sealing up the mouth of the jar with wax or covering it with a bladder.

Plas are said to abound to an extraordinary extent in the western corner of Charlestown, Allegheny county, over a space of some three miles, filling the houses, and almost driving the inhabitants distracted.—Some have succeeded in driving them away, by whitewashing everywhere about their dwellings, stables, &c., and strewing lime plentifully about; but others are still suffering from this plague.

"Did your fall hurt you?" said one hoid carrier to another who had fallen from the top of a two story house.

"Not in the least, honey; 'twas stopping so quick that hurt me."

"The man who took a responsibility, is requested to return the same forthwith, or suffer the consequences."

Somebody has said that those who go to law for damages, are sure to get them.

Occurring it.—A well known Methodist minister who was traveling on horseback through the State of Massachusetts, stopped one noon on a sultry summer's day at a cottage by the road-side, and requested some refreshment for himself and beast. This was readily granted by the worthy New England dame, so the parson dismounted, and, having seen his horse well cared for, entered the cottage and partook of the refreshment which was cheerfully placed before him. For some time past there had been no rain, and the country around seemed literally parched up. The minister entered into conversation with the old lady, and remarked about the dryness of the season. "Yes," she replied, "unless we have rain soon, all my peas, cucumbers and cabbages will be good for nothing, and I think that all the ministers ought to pray for rain." The worthy divine informed her that he was a minister, and that he should be happy to comply with her wish. He accordingly knelt down and prayed fervently that the gates of Heaven might be opened, that showers might descend and refresh the earth. He then arose from his knees and having kindly thanked his hostess, bade her good day, mounted his horse and departed. But he had not been gone more than an hour when the clouds began to gather and a tremendous shower of hail and rain descended, with such force as to wash the contents of the old lady's garden clear out of the ground. "There," said she, "that is always the way with those tarral Methodists, they never undertake to do anything, but they always overdo it!"

### Life at West Point.

The following sketch will enlighten the reader, as to the routine of cadet life, in the U. S. Military School at West Point: "He sleeps in the barracks, in a room with one other; at five o'clock in the morning, in summer, and at half-past five in winter, the reveille awakes him; he immediately rises, doubles up his blankets and mattress, and places them on the head of his iron bedstead; he studies until seven o'clock; at that hour the drum beats for breakfast, and the cadets fall into rank and proceed to the mess hall. Twenty minutes is the time usually spent at breakfast. Guard mounting takes place at half-past seven, and twenty-four are placed on guard every day. At eight o'clock the bugle sounds, and the recitations commence. At one o'clock the bugle again sounds, and the professors dismiss their respective sections, the cadets from ranks opposite the barracks and march to dinner. Between eleven and one a part of the cadets are occupied in riding, and others in fencing, daily. After dinner they have until two o'clock for recreation, and from two till four they are employed in recitations. At four o'clock the bugle sounds, and they go either to battalion or light artillery drill. This exercise lasts an hour and a half. After that they devote the time to recreation until sunset. After parade, they form in rank in front of the barracks, and the names of the delinquents are read by an officer of the cadets. Supper comes next, and after supper recreation until eight o'clock, when the bugle sounds the call to quarters, and every cadet must be found in his room within a few minutes at study, and must remain there thus employed till half-past nine. At half-past nine the bugle again sounds; this is called tattoo; and at ten the drum taps, and every cadet must then be in bed having his light extinguished, and must remain there until morning. If during the night a cadet is found absent from his room more than thirty minutes, and does not give a satisfactory account of himself, charges are preferred against him and he is court-martialed.

The use of intoxicating drink and of tobacco is strictly repudiated; so are playing at chess, wearing whiskers, and a great many other things. The punishments to which the cadets are liable, are deprivation of recreation, &c., extra tours of duty, reprimands, arrests, or confinement to his room or tent, confinement in light prison, confinement in dark prison, dismissal with the privilege of resigning, and public dismission.

Through the months of July and August the cadets are encamped, and during the encampment the instruction is chiefly military.

The only furlough allowed to cadets is two months when they are in the third class.

The pay of the cadet is twenty-four dollars per month, and his board costs him ten of this. From the balance he is required to dress and defray his other expenses, and he is prohibited from contracting debts without permission.

As a reward for all his labor and deprivation, the cadet acquires an excellent education—in mathematics better, probably, than he can get at any other institution in the country. The training here of both body and mind is very thorough and complete.

One of the exercises is described as follows: "That part of the cavalry exercise called running at the heads and ring, was attended by the Board of examiners and many other spectators.—This exercise takes place in a large hall in the basement of the academic building. This hall is a very dark, dismal looking place, with a row of columns only a few feet apart through the centre, extending its entire length, and is utterly unfit for the purpose for which it is used.

Twenty-eight horses, properly equipped, are led into the hall. Lieutenant Sackett, the instructor in this department, sits near one side of the room, mounted on a splendid white charger. Twenty-eight cadets, members of the graduating class, march in, and at the command of the instructor all are instantly mounted. Posts are placed along near the sides of the hall, and on the top of them balls of stuffed canvass, about a foot in diameter, and called 'heads,' are put.—On the arms of some other posts much higher, rings are hung. The cadets ride round and cut in various ways, at these heads and rings, with their horses on a full gallop. The Lieutenant sets the example. Not a stroke of his well-aimed sabre misses; but lo! as he completes the round, in consequence of the curb-chain of his bridle breaking, his horse plunges forward against the board fence directly in front of the ladies, and down he goes flat upon his side, and his immensely heavy rider falls with him. For an instant there is a half suppressed shriek, when the rider and horse are both seen to have arisen, and the promptly given order, 'Next,' elicits a round of applause.

Soon afterwards another horse slipped with a cadet at the opposite end of the hall, and I am told that owing to the total unsuitableness of the hall, accidents are of frequent occurrence. But the cadets acquitted themselves in this exercise in a manner most creditable to themselves and their instructor. In spite of all the disadvantages, from the imperfections of the hall, under which they labored, all the evolutions and the manœuvres, difficult of performance, were admirably done. They rode with out stirrups, the stirrups being crossed over the horses' necks."

From the Scientific American.

### Old Civilization—Layard's Nineveh.

Many shallow philosophers entertain the notion that man commenced his existence as a wild savage of the woods, and that his progress has been step by step to his present elevated position in modern civilization. No man entertaining such opinions can retain them after reading Layard's Nineveh and Babylon, a work recently published in excellent style by the great American house of Haper & Bros. of this city. At a time far anterior to that of historical record, excepting what we have in the Sacred Scriptures, there were races living and dwelling in Asia, who were highly civilized, and who were acquainted with sculpture, architecture, music, and civil policy; a race who built splendid palaces and adorned them with some of the choicest works of art, of a kind which have been thought by many to be but recently discovered. The saw, the shovel, and the axe, instruments in general use among all nations now, were also used by the serfs of Nineveh and Babylon; the speaking trumpet was even known in those days. In the illustrations of this book there is a representation of the mode by which the ancient Assyrians moved heavy bodies. A colossal winged bull is represented to have been placed on a sledge having rollers, and drawn by great bodies of men pulling ropes. Another body of men are represented as assisting with levers, and Mr. Layard remarks that this was the plan he employed himself to remove the same piece of sculpture (which is now in the British Museum). The old Assyrians were acquainted with making twisted rope, an art of which their descendants are utterly ignorant. The builders of the Assyrian palaces employed large slabs of alabaster on which are representations of captives drawing these huge slabs, many of which are believed to be the forefathers of the present race of Jews. But however skillful they may have been in moving large stones, it would no doubt have done them good had they been permitted to see how our Yankees make frame houses travel through our streets.

The inscriptions on alabaster slabs and blocks, discovered by Layard, have been translated by Col. Rawlinson and Dr. Hincks, and corroborate the correctness of the bible, and what is very remarkable, the translations of the stone writing, agree exactly with the sacred text in stating the amount of gold (30 talents) taken by Sennacherib, from Hezekiah, King of Judea. A chapter of intense interest to men of science in this work, describes the discovery of arched drains, vases, and kettles of copper; bronze bells, bronze cups; ivory and mother-of-pearl statues, fit for the shirt bosom of a modern beau; a bronze strainer, &c., in short, the Assyrians appear to have been better acquainted with the making of bronze vessels and figures than the moderns. Glass bowls were also discovered, but what is more interesting, is some picks and saws made of iron. This metal was long supposed to be unknown to the ancient Assyrians. Among the glass articles discovered was a rock crystal lens, with opposite convex and plane faces. It is the most ancient specimen of a magnifying and burning glass known.

We have long entertained the opinion that savage races are blasted limbs torn from the trunk of a higher civilization, and this book deepens our conviction respecting the correctness of this theory, opposed as it is to the jargon of a shallow, unphilosophical, but declaiming sect of the present day, but agreeing with every deduction that can be drawn from the remains of ancient cities, roads, &c., found in every part of the world.

### A Successful Domestic Search.

Mr. H. affronted his wife, who, to punish him, resolved to act dumb whenever he was present, and so well did she maintain her resolution that nearly a week passed away, during which not a word did she utter in his presence. She performed her household duties as usual, but speak she would not. He tried to coax her out of her whim, but in vain. At last he tried the following plan to overcome her resolution, by working on her curiosity, the most ungovernable of female propensities. Returning one evening from his employment, his lady sat there as usual, mute. He immediately commenced a vigorous search throughout the room.—The closet was examined, the bed-room, the drawers, boxes, shelves—every thing that could be thought of was overhauled.

His wife was struck with astonishment at his unaccountable behavior, and so he proceeded in his search. She became nervously anxious to find out what he was looking for. What could it be?—She looked in his face, to glean, if possible, from its expression, the object of his search; but it was no go: he was sober as a judge. He lifted the edge of the carpet, looking under the table-cover, and finally approaching her chair looked under it, even going so far as to brush her dress partially aside, as if what he sought might be hid there. She could stand it no longer. She burst out, "Bob, what are you looking for?" He smiled and answered, "Your tongue!" He had found it!

Politics makes a man as crooked as a pack does a pedlar; not that they are so awful heavy, neither, but it teaches a man to stoop in the long run.

### "Served Him Right."

A New York youth furnishes the following statement of his personal experience in the city of Boston, to the editor of the New York Weekly Messenger:

In February last I was in Boston. A friend of mine, for a joke, advertised for a wife worth one thousand dollars. A lady answered, requesting an interview, under the assumed name of "Adelaide Meek." I replied to her note, apparently in good earnest. She wrote again, naming a time and place to meet. I met her, and found her to be well accomplished, in the first society, with wealthy connections, &c. She had answered for a joke. We became interested in each other. She introduced me to her relations, whom I found to be of the ton.—We were engaged. All her friends were in favor of the match except her father. The 18th of June was appointed for our wedding. I returned to New York in April. She wrote me three times a week, asseverating that nothing but death should part us. She wrote to have me get a marriage certificate from the city clerk where she lived, and hurry up my cakes. I have it. She then wrote me that as we were so soon to be married, she would want a great many things, and her father, although, very wealthy would not fit her out, because she would not marry the one he wished her to; and therefore she desired me to send her some money. I mailed her money, in the presence of the clerk of the post office, to the amount of \$603, since when she will have nothing to do with me—not even to answer my letters, or give a reason for cutting me. Now, what course should I take? Can I make it a case of false pretence, or would it be better to bring an action for breach of promise? If the latter, must I not tender her my humble self, prior to the day appointed for our wedding? Have I a right to publish her letters? If so, it will be a rich treat for upper tendom. I am bound to have my six hundred dollars' worth in some way.

The Editor of the Messenger gives the lad the following "advice gratis":

We publish the unhappy experience of a victim in search of a wife, with a melancholy pleasure, for the benefit of mankind at large. He appears to have been "taken in and done for" completely. As to his \$603, no complaint before any police justice or dread magistrate of the law will ever bring one farthing of it back to his bleeding pocket, since, according to the familiar raking in criminal charges of this nature, the prosecutor must at least have exercised ordinary prudence. The law will not punish one who merely makes a dupe of another. The question of the publication of the letters is another horn of his dilemma. She would probably frustrate his attempts by injunction. Between law and love, his hands and heart are pretty well bound. We advise him to make a note of his Boston courtship and turn over a new leaf.

"How rapidly they build houses," said Cornelius to an old acquaintance, as he pointed to a neat, two story house—"they commenced that house only last week, and they are already putting in the lights."

"Yes," rejoined his friend, "and next week they will put in the floor."

A Hard Case.—It is an old saying that nothing cuts like truth. We recollect of hearing or reading, many years ago, a capital story of a man, who, on his return from a public meeting, burst open his door in a rage, upset his children, kicked his dog, hurled his hat behind the grate, and paced the apartment back and forth with the ferocity of a chafed tiger.

"What is the matter, my dear?" said his wondering wife.

"Matter!" roared the angry husband, "Matter enough! Neighbor B. has publicly called me a liar!"

"Oh, never mind that, my dear," replied the good woman; "He can't prove it, you know, and nobody will believe him."

"Prove it, you fool!" roared the madman more furiously than before, "He did prove it! He brought witnesses and proved it on the spot! Else how should I be in such a d—l of a passion!"

The argument was a poser.

Seeing One's Self.—A plain but interesting looking girl, accompanied by a young man, both apparently from "up the country," a few days since, after some surmises about danger, &c., took their seats in one of the railroad cars and looked with wonder and admiration on the preparations that were making for departure. When the car had got pretty well under way, the following dialogue took place:

"Now this ain't slow, is it Betty?" "Dear me, I reckon not—it's a little better than riding in an ox-wagon. Jimmy! how we strick it along! what would our folks say if they were to see us now? I reckon cousin Sally wishes she was along with us. How I would like to be standing out yonder looking at myself riding in this car."

The young man who ran away from home because his mother would not let him wear side-boards to his shirts, is now acting as mail guard to a charcoal wagon.

Never tell folks you can go ahead of 'em, but do it. It spares a great deal of talk, and helps to save their breath to cool their boots.

### Paying Like a Sinner.

Several years ago, in North Carolina, where it is not customary for tavern-keepers to charge the ministers anything for lodging and refreshments, a preacher presuming, stopped at a tavern one evening, made himself comfortable during the night, and in the morning entered the stage, without offering pay for his accommodations. The landlord soon came running up to the stage, and said: "There was some one who had not settled his bill!" The passengers all said they had, but the preacher, who said he understood that he never charged ministers anything. "What you a minister of the Gospel—a man of God?" cried the innkeeper; "you came to my house last night—you sat down at the table without a blessing; I lit you up to your room, and you went to bed without praying to your Maker; you arose and washed without saying grace; and as you came to my house like a sinner, and eat and drank like a sinner, you have got to pay like a sinner!"

### Hydrophobia.

Ten animals—the dog, wolf, fox, and cat, the horse, ass, mule, cow, sheep, and pig—are all which are said to be susceptible of this disease, while the first four only are said to be able to communicate it. These four have teeth of a similar form, capable of making a deeply-punctured wound. From these facts, the conclusions has been drawn that hydrophobia is a species of tetanus, resulting from the nature of the wound, and not from any poison injected into it. Tetanus or lock-jaw, often results from a wound made by a pointed instrument, like a nail, in the hand or foot, and the same result has followed other injuries to the nerves. The two diseases seem to bear a general resemblance—both are spasmodic, both affect the muscles of the throat, and both are attended with the same great excitement to the nervous system.—Cincinnati Gazette.

The Springfield Gazette tells a good story about a clergyman who lost a horse on Saturday evening. After hunting in company with a boy until midnight he gave up in despair. The next day, somewhat dejected at his loss, he went into the pulpit, and took for his text the following passage from Job:—"Oh that I knew where I might find him!" The boy who just came in, supposing the horse was still the burthen of thought, cried out, "I know where he is. He is in Deacon Smith's barn."

A looker on at a gaming table having observed one player very grossly cheating another, took the 'pigeon' aside and said "Good heavens! have you not observed how villainous that man has been packing the cards?" The other smilingly answered, "Pray don't be under the least concern about that; I intend to pick his pocket as soon as he has done playing."

"What do you use to make yourself look delicate?" said one young woman, with an eruption on her face, to another who looked like one of the departed.—"Why," said she, "sometimes I eat slate pencils and chalk, and then for change drink vinegar and chew green tea. When these fail I lace tighter and we wear the thinnest soled shoes I can buy."

A merchant inquired of a countryman the character of a deacon, his neighbor, who made a great profession of religion, and had applied to the merchant for credit. The countryman replied, that Godward the deacon was accounted a very honest, upright man; but afterward he was a little twistical or so.

The wife of John O'Brien, a tailor, residing on Liberty street, on Tuesday gave birth to four fine boys. The mother and children are all doing well. Who will dare maintain hereafter that a tailor is only the ninth part of a man?—Cin. Times.

Cincinnati is literally a fast city. At that rate, it is not so remarkable that her population increases with unexampled rapidity. When the "ninth part of a man" can father such a "crop," what may not some of the "whole hogs" accomplish?—Baltimore Argus.

PHILADELPHIA COUNTY is about twenty-one miles long, and has an average breadth of about six miles. It embraces an area of 121 square miles, or 76,800 acres. The city and incorporated districts are said to contain 8146 acres, or 16½ square miles; the remainder of the territory being included within the boroughs and rural districts. According to the census of 1850, the population is 409,045.

A son of Mr. Bland, of Greenville, Ky., recently took a gun and placed the muzzle in his mouth, and his toe on the hammer of the gun, for the foolish purpose of showing, as he said, how persons sometimes kill themselves. His foot slipped, and raising the hammer the gun exploded, tearing the youth's head in a most shocking manner, killing him almost instantly.

Church.—A place where women go to worship God and criticise the fashions.

Be kind to your enemies if you would conquer.

From the Mauch Chunk Gazette.

Naucoco, June 14, 1853.

Messrs. Editors:

I have arrived at this once populous city, that but a few years since boasted of its twenty thousand souls, mostly Mormons. For a number of years they flourished "like the green bay tree;" but alas! they were forced to leave this "city of rest," and seek a new home far in the wilds of the great west. Nothing remains of the "mighty Temple" but the front wall which towers high in the air, stripped of all that was beautiful, and surrounded with broken columns that lie on either side in one general mass of ruins.

In entering these ruins, I saw cut upon a slab of granite hanging to the walls of this only remaining portion, in large and bold letters, the following:

### "THE HOUSE OF THE LORD."

BUILT BY THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST, OR LATTER DAY SAINTS:

Commenced April 6th, 1841.

HOLINESS TO THE LORD."

The wife of the Prophet, Joe Smith, still lives here and keeps the same hotel that Joe built. She has married a man by the name of Biddleman.

I called at the Hotel and saw the once Mrs. Joe Smith. She is exceedingly intelligent, converses freely, and possesses a mind superior to most of her sex. She has four children, all boys; the oldest is now twenty-one years of age, a smart, intelligent and enterprising young man.

She (Mrs. B.) gave me a history of her early childhood. She was born in the township of Harmony (now Lanesboro,) Susquehanna Co. Pa., and lived there until she was twenty-two years of age. She was a daughter of a Mr. Hall, who is well known to many citizens of old Susquehanna.

She informed me that she never was a Mormon—never believed in the doctrine, and took no part with either party.

When she spoke of Joe, it was with deep feelings, and it was with much difficulty that she refrained from weeping. She must have loved him with a pure, holy love. I believe she is now a devoted member of the Methodist Church.

Joe Smith's mother is now living with her here—an old and feeble lady, who will ere long go down to the grave and be relieved from the trouble it has been her misfortune to pass through in having so unworthy a son.

The city is fast going to decay. Hundreds of beautiful buildings are tumbling down.—Grass grows in the street and every thing appears still, dark and dismal as the house of death.

The present population cannot possibly exceed three thousand. Property is cheap; large and beautiful brick buildings sell from twenty-five to one hundred dollars.

I leave here in a few days for the interior of the state, where villages present a more business-like appearance.

The French Company called Icarians, have become dissatisfied, and many are moving to Iowa, where a new colony has lately started. They have erected here a large and beautiful temple from the ruins of the Mormon temple, which is used as a college. This building adds much to the appearance of Nauvoo.

A Railroad is in contemplation from Warsaw to Rockford, which will pass through here and give a new impetus to this now deserted city; and the distant future may see her once more rejoicing in her strength as in days of yore. There is no place in the wide west better located for a large city than this; and may the day speedily come when she will arise and shine, like the morning sun, and bring forth "fruits meet for repentance."

"Josh, I say, I was going down street 'tother day and I seed a tree bark."

"Golly, Sam, I seed it hollow."

"And I seed the same one leave."

"Did it take its trunk with it?"

"No, it left that for board."

In the Senate of the United States, a pension was granted to Betsey Norton, a widow of ninety old years, "to continue for life unless she marry again." Wasn't it outrageous in the Senate fixing such a restriction as that on the young lady?

The fast train on the Pennsylvania Railroad, a few days since, when near Greenburgh, attained the extraordinary speed of eighty miles per hour. A perfectly straight stretch of ten miles was run in seven and a half minutes.

20,000 panes of glass were broken in Massillon, Ohio by a late hail storm.

When a feller waits till his gall is married, I guess it's a little too late to pop the question then.

There are some folks who think a good deal and say but little, and they are wise folks; and there are others again, who blurt right out whatever comes uppermost, and I guess they are pretty considerable superlative darned fools.

A western editor commences a long exhortation to the bachelors with the following words:

"Come, you poor, miserable, lonely, desolate, vulgar fractional parts of animated nature, come up here and be talked to."